

We have received the second number of the *Clarksville (Va.) Herald* edited by Westly Whitaker, Jr., formerly of Raleigh. It is a little sheet both in "manner and matter," and we trust its enterprising young editor will meet with success.

**Smithville.**

Old Swan quill! resume thy strain,  
Dismal croakings fill the air;  
Smithville's host has come again,  
For the dread onslaught prepare:  
Deeply drink of Kent's black ink,  
Proudly soar beyond the reach  
Of twittering birds, that vainly think,  
That by nonsense, they can teach.

In thy proud, empyrean height,  
Leave the groundlings out of sight.  
"Nature! yes, 'tis thou, 'tis thou,"  
Unto whom I'd meekly kneel:  
Pay to thee, the heart's deep vow,  
Which mere scribbles never feel.  
But thy broad domains are free,  
Undisturbed by critic's sneer:  
All thy songs are full of glee,  
Which all but the deaf can hear;  
All above us, around us, rise  
Rarest sights, for those with eyes.

For a holy charm pervades  
Mountain, plain, and sunny vale,  
Even in the deepest shades  
Breathes some floweret, lone and pale.  
Glorious sun, in splendor dressed,  
Lovely moon, with fainter rays,  
Radiant gems, on night's dark breast,  
What are poet's feeble lays?  
Though no human tongue should speak,  
Nature's self would silence break.

But ye "spirits" of the tongue,  
"Elf" and "goblin," "sprite" and "fay,"  
"Subtlest things," by fairy flung  
At "Sol. Smith," "by night and day;"  
"Spirits of the wat'ry"—deep,  
"Sea-snake," "shark," "torpedo," "eel,"  
"When he goes swimming," weep,  
You can never "make him feel."  
Nature! thou the curse hast heard;  
Listen to a suppliant's word.

"Spirits of the earth combine!"  
Gentle ease, and hope, and love,  
Friendship, genius, valor, twice  
Unto wreaths, which fortune wove:  
Bring together heaps of wealth,  
And a "Salamander" chest;  
Grant us a long life of health,  
After that, a place of rest,  
In some quiet churchyard, where  
Sorrowing friends may oft repair.

May our foes "repentance" find,  
For misdeeds in prose and rhyme;  
Quickly cleanse their wicked mind,  
Of its "venom," and its "shame."  
Now I pray some gentle "sprite"  
May attend each poet true;  
And devils "gray, black, or white,"  
March off, like "obedient" crew,  
To that "Limbo," o'er whose rule,  
Reigns supreme, some mighty Fool.

SOL. SMITH.

From the Charleston Courier, 25th inst.

**SUMMARY PROCESS.**

On the 9th inst., four negroes named Aaron, Bill, Lem, and Dolly, the property of Thomas Hanrahan, of Greenville, P. H. county, N. C., were stolen out of his field sundown, by three white men, William Sharp Hester, John B. Hester, and Abner H. Smith, also residing at Greenville. The negroes were transported in a wagon, circuitously and chiefly by night, to Wilmington, N. C., where they were entered by the false names of Martial, Henry, Seth, and Ann, on the 12th inst., at the Custom House, and thence by steamboat reached Charleston on the 13th inst., in charge of W. S. Hester and A. H. Smith, leaving J. B. Hester in Wilmington, N. C. W. S. Hester on arrival here, assumed the name of John Graham, A. H. Smith gave some other, not his real name. Graham, without references, letters or visible title of any kind whatever, left the negroes in charge of a broker in Charleston, and, too late for the afternoon boat of the 13th inst., left with Smith on the 14th, in the Wilmington steamboat. On the 21st, a letter was received by the Mayor from Hamburg, S. C., detailing the theft, and describing the negroes, whereupon, after prompt enquiry, communication was sent to North Carolina, and on the morning of the 24th inst., the owner, Mr. Thomas Hanrahan, with Gould Hoyt, Esq., of N. C., arrived at Charleston, and forthwith called upon the Mayor, who issued a search warrant in charge of Constable Levy, who arrested the negroes, and upon examination before the Mayor, corresponded fully with the previous description, were identified and proved to be the property of Mr. T. Hanrahan, and delivered to him. Messrs. Hanrahan and Hoyt, and the four negroes, departed for Wilmington, N. C., by return of steamer yesterday afternoon.

We understand that John B. Hester was arrested at Greenville, and confined in the jail at that place.

**Exercise.**—Throughout all nature, want of motion indicates weakness, corruption, inanition and death. Trencin, in his dumpy prison, leaped about like a lion in his fetters to preserve his health; and an illustrious physician observes, "I know not which is the most necessary to the support of the human frame—food or motion. Were the exercise of the body attended to in a corresponding degree with that of the mind, men of great learning would be more healthy and vigorous—of more general talents—of more ample practical knowledge; more happy in their domestic lives; more enterprising and attached to their duties to men. In fine, it may with propriety be said that the highest refinement of the mind, without improvement of the body, can never present any thing more than half a human being."

From the Washington Union.

**Mr. Clay in the Saddle on the Right Horse!**

It seems that "the watchmen of the city of Albany" have presented Mr. Clay with a superb saddle. They claim him as "one of us." A political watchman, is it? No; but as one who has "sprung from the people, and been the architect of their own fortunes."

Mr. Clay receives the compliment with much grace; and, in his debonaire manner, assures them that he "will endeavor always to put the saddle upon the right horse; and when mounted, or dismounted, (he) shall cherish a proud recollection of the friendly source whence it came."

The style of his letter is calculated, indeed, to please his friends. It also seems that the rider is ready again to vault into his saddle in another campaign, and he almost persuades us to say of him—

"I saw young Harry, with his boar on, His cuissars on his thighs, gallantly armed Rie from the ground, like feathered Mercury, And vaulted with such ease into his seat, As if an angel dropp'd down from the clouds, To turn and wind a fiery Pegasus, And witch the world with noble horsemanship."

But Mr. Clay has yet one secret to find out—which is the "right horse" upon which he is about to place his new saddle. He has tried two or three campaigns, but has not been fortunate enough to saddle the right horse, and is now waiting for the White House. But, unluckily, Texas came in his way; and "Who is J. K. Polk" being better mounted, the latter outstripped him at the last stretch and won the race. We are afraid that there is no steed in the whist stables which will bear him triumphantly to the prize. The rider is still perfectly willing—the saddle is elegant and in fine order; all that is now wanting, is to get the right horse, and to have the opportunity of another start on the course. But, like Richard at the battle of Bosworth, we fear he will be compelled to cry in vain—

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!"

**Tit for Tat.**—Some rough men need rough handling, and in no other way can you get along with them. Such an one was old B., a rich money lender in S—. A stranger, who wished to hire some money, was once directed to him with the caution, that he would find old B. a rough piece, and if he would get on with him he must be sure to give him as good as he sent. The borrower knocked at the Lender's door:

"Does Esq. B. live here?"  
"My name's B.," said the crusty old man, as he opened the door.

"I want to borrow some money," said the stranger.

"Who a d—n you?" exclaimed old B., in his sharp, rough voice.

"Moses," said the man, nothing intimidated; "And who made you?" shouted the man to old B.

"Aaron," replied the money lender, beginning to feel that he had found his match.

"I thought you looked like that golden calf Aaron made in the wilderness," retorted the money-borrower.

"Come in, come in," cried the old usurer, "I'll let you have what you want."

**A RIOTOUS COW.**

Yesterday morning a large cow, accompanied by her calf, was landed from one of the North River boats at the foot of Varick street, and had scarcely touched the wharf, when she commenced a furious charge up Canal street, clearing the street of all its pedestrians, who fled before her as fast as their legs could carry them. Unfortunately, however, a member of the medical profession, Dr. Chapman, being of rather too plethoric a habit to take himself away, "in less than no time" was overtaken by the cow, and badly gored by her. Having thus treated the Doctor, the cow continued her career up Canal street, and into Centre Market, where her ire seemed to be particularly excited by the sight of a large lady, "fat, fair, and forty," Dutch built, and wearing an enormously large bustle. Whether the cow was indignant at seeing a Christian woman, in the 19th century, disguised with an appendage of dress which so vividly portrays the appearance of a Hottentot Venus, or whether she was instigated by a mere feeling of curiosity, she thrust her horns through the very centre of the bustle, raised the lady some two or three feet from the ground, and then let her fall in the gutter, from which the lady immediately rose, apparently unhurt, and bustled off with herself as fast as she could. The cow then ran up Centre street, where a man, apparently from fright, fell down in the middle of the street, and the cow ran over him without doing him any injury. A little further on, a small bull dog attacked her, and the next moment he found himself stretched on the awning of a store door, where the cow had tossed him. She then ran up Anthony street, and was in the act of charging into an entry where some women were sitting, when she was suddenly brought to by a gallant tar, who seized her tail, lashed it round an awning post, and manfully held on until a man came up with an axe, knocked her down, and cut her throat.

N. Y. Journal of Commerce, 21st inst.

**Kissing.**—The sweetness of kissing depends with us altogether on the slowness of the thing. Take our word for it, the stolen draughts are most delicious. We would rather be 'cut up into cat fish bait,' than kiss a girl in company. Besides, there is great danger in the promiscuous kissing which is indulged in at parties.—Ten to one if your lips do not, at the very moment after they have been revelling in the most ecstatic enjoyment, come pop! upon those of some old maid, so sour that you cannot get the taste of the bitter out of your mouth for a week. No! no! kissing in public is not the way to manage the thing; it destroys the reverence with which man delights to array the wondrous sex, and none but a bungler will resort to it. If you wish to enjoy a kiss in all its raciness—a kiss at once delicate, airy and spirituelle, yet one that will cause every pulse in your body to thrill with ecstasy—get your little charmer into a corner of a sofa, before a cozy fire of a freezing night—steal your arm round her waist—

take her hand gently in your own—and then drawing her tenderly towards you, 'kiss her with a long, sweet kiss, as if you were a bee sucking honey from a flower.' There's true kissing for you.

Yankee Blade.

A young married couple riding home from church, out West, on a rainy day, the husband looking up, and perceiving the clouds breaking away, said, "I hope we shall have a little sun." "Oh, la! my dear," simpered the innocent wife, "I would much prefer a little daughter."

**A Bad Sign.**—It is a bad sign, when a man, after taking a newspaper for several years without paying for it, quits the place of his residence, for "parts unknown," and leaves the publisher to "whistle for pay." This is an evil of wide extent, and should be abated. Some publishers are in the habit of exposing the names of such graceless "patrons," for the benefit of printers in general. Such exposures are well, for if a man has not moral sense enough left to move him to "deal justly" with the printer, he deserves to be thrown into the "limbo" of public condemnation, as a warning to all other irresponsible spirits.

Salem Observer.

An Ohio editor, in recording the career of a mad dog, says: "We are grieved to say that the rabid animal, before he could be killed, seriously bit Dr. Hogg and several other dogs."

**ELECTION RETURNS.**

The Official Vote.

We correct our table of returns from the last Standard, and republish it as a matter of convenience for future reference. It is as correct a form as can well be obtained:

**FIRST DISTRICT.**

Clingman, (F.) Graham, (F.)	
Beneombe,	811
Burke,	993
Caldwell,	400
Cleaveland,	159
Cherokee,	379
Haywood,	407
Heiderson,	447
Macon,	322
Rutherford,	633
Yancy,	377
4918	5224
Graham's majority, 326.	

**SECOND DISTRICT.**

Barringer, (F.) Fisher, (D.)	
Union,	142
Mecklenburg,	639
Lincoln,	377
Iredell,	1517
Davie,	530
Rowan,	895
Catawba,	457
Calabrus,	811
5368	5342
Barringer's majority 26. Clay's, in 1844, 862.	

**THIRD DISTRICT.**

McMillan, (F.) Reid, (D.)	
Union,	685
Wilkes,	1221
Surry,	963
Stokes,	912
Rockingham,	372
Caswell,	216
4369	5133
Reid's maj. 764; Polk's, in 1844, 372.	

**FOURTH DISTRICT.**

Worth, (F.) Dockery, (F.)	
Richmond,	167
Montgomery,	187
Anson,	m 300
Stanly,	507
Randolph,	836
Davidson,	—
Guilford,	619
2416	3411
Dockery's majority 995.	

**FIFTH DISTRICT.**

Haughton, (F.) Dobbin, (D.)	
Wake,	817
Chatham,	923
Cumberland,	372
Moore,	466
Johnston,	448
Wayne,	205
3236	5242
Dobbin's majority, 2006; Polk's, in 1844, 993.	

**SIXTH DISTRICT.**

Maures, (F.) McKay, (D.) Polk, (C.)	
Robeson,	488
Columbus,	131
Bladen,	229
Brunswick,	165
New Hanover,	240
Sampson,	441
Duplin,	223
Lenoir,	296
Jones,	181
Onslow,	139
2633	5169
McKay's maj. 2536; Polk's, in 1844, 2789.	

**SEVENTH DISTRICT.**

Bond, (F.) Daniel, (D.)	
Orange,	1256
Person,	97
Granville,	563
Franklin,	268
Warren,	82
Halifax,	463
2729	4372
Daniel's maj. 2143; Polk's maj. in '44, 1253.	

**EIGHTH DISTRICT.**

Donnell, (F.) Clark, (D.)	
Nash,	77
Edgecombe,	97
Pitt,	623
Beaufort,	844
Washington,	367
Tyrrell,	347
Hyde,	468
Craven,	558
Carteret,	341
Greene,	275
3999	4640
Clark's maj. 641; Polk's maj. in '44, 913.	

**NINTH DISTRICT.**

Outlaw, (F.) Biggs, (D.)	
Martin,	276
Bertie,	444
Herford,	277
Northampton,	464
Gates,	321
Chowan,	247
Perquimons,	365
Pasquotank,	477
Camden,	512
Currituck,	186
3649	3695
Biggs's maj. 146; Clay's maj. in '44, 826.	

**No Flattery.**—"Can you tell me where Mr. Smith lives, Mister?"

"Smith—Smith—what Smith? there are a good many of that name in these parts; my name is Smith."

"Why, I don't know his other name—but he's a sour, cross, and crabbed sort of a fellow, and they call him Crab Smith."

"Oh!—I suppose I'm the man."

Boston Post.

"Sam, do you know any songs?"  
"Yes, I know two."  
"What are they, Sam?"  
"One's 'Old Hundred,' and t'other aint."

"I suppose," said a quack, while feeling the pulse of a patient, "that you think me a fool."

"Sir," replied the sick man, "I perceive you can discover a man's thoughts by his pulse."

"What makes you spend your time so freely, Ben?"  
"Because it is the only thing I have to spend."

**THE MARKETS.**

CHARLESTON MARKET—Aug. 23.

BACON.—(Liv'pool class'n.)

Superior and Ordinary, 5 1/2 a 6 1/2  
Middling a middling fair, 6 1/2 a 7 1/2  
Fair a fully fair, 7 1/2 a 8 1/2

GRAIN, Corn, 53 a 57  
Oats, Maryland, 38 a 40  
" Virginia, — a —  
Peas, — a —

LARD, 9 a 9 1/2

NAVAL STORES—

Tar, Wilmington, 1 25 a 1 50  
Turpentine, soft, — a —  
Rosin, — a —  
Spirits Turpentine, 45 a 48  
Varnish, 23 a 25

RICE—

Ordinary to fair, 3 3/4 a 3 50  
Good and prime, 5 6 1/2 a 5 8 1/2  
Choice, — a —

Cotton.—Prices have been very irregular, but our quotations will approximate as nearly as possible to the state of the market at the close of the week. Among the transactions are 12 bales of the new crop, represented as fully fair, Liverpool classification, which were sold at 7 1/2 cents per lb. The receipts since our last reach some 625 bales, and the sales in the same time foot up 1230 bales.

**Rice.**—After some weeks of almost perfect stagnation this article has within the past fortnight attracted the attention of the trade, and throughout the week there has been some competition among buyers, both for consignment shipment and the West Indies, and as the bulk of the residue of the crop is in the hands of the millers, who only supply the market according to the demand, prices have consequently advanced; and the belief is very general that they will rise higher, owing to the unfavorable condition of the country crop. The receipts of the week are 1508 tierces, and the sales in the same time are 2000 tierces. We would refer to our quotations for the state of the market.

**Grain.**—The receipts of corn during the week have been heavy, which has caused prices to recede a little, and we have accordingly dropped our figures. Of North Carolina, some 8500 bushels have been received, and upwards of 13,000 bushels Maryland. A cargo of common N. C. brought 53c, the bulk of the sales, however, have been at prices ranging from 54 to 56 cents per bushel. See quotations.

**Bacon.**—Although the demand for shoulders and sides is limited, the stock on sale is not adequate to the wants of the trade, and prices continue to improve. About 30 hhds. sides were sold yesterday at 9c per lb. Our quotations will give a fair index of the state of the market at the close of the week.

**Lard.**—We have heard of no sales since our last. The article, however, is held at our quotations.

Extracts Courier Price Current.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET—Aug. 23.

Cotton continues at about 6 1/2 cts., and sells freely. Flour has been more plenty, and is somewhat reduced—\$5 may be said to be the quotation. Whiskey has been more freely offered than any other article, and has declined to 40 cents. No other change.

NEW YORK MARKET—Aug. 30.

Turpentine, Wilmington, soft \$2 8 1/2 a 2 9 1/2  
Washington and Newbern, 2 8 1/2 a 2 9 1/2  
Rosin, 53 a 70  
Spirits Turpentine, gall. 40 1/2 a 43  
Tar, 2 25 a 2 37 1/2  
Rice, 3 75 a 4 37 1/2  
Cotton 6 a 10

**Naval Stores.**—The stock of Turpentine is light, there being very little coming in—no sales of importance have taken place, however, since the arrival of the last steamer. Spirits Turpentine is without change.

**MARRIED.**

In Warrenton, on the 13th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Mason, Frederick Grist, Esq., of Beaufort, to Miss Susan S., daughter of the late James S. Blount, Esq., of the above county.

In Jones county, on the 5th inst., Mr. James Pollock, to Miss Amanda McDaniel.

**DIED.**

Of congestive fever, near South Washington Depot, New Hanover county, on the 8th inst., Miss Frances Eliza, daughter of Mr. John Garret, aged about 22 years.

In Guilford, Ohio, on the 8th inst., Mrs. Louisa Ward, of this town, in the 63d year of her age. She had resided to Ohio for the benefit of her health.

At his residence, near Warrenton, N. C., Richard Davidson, Esq., a native of England, but for upwards of forty years a resident of Warrenton and its vicinity.

Near Beaufort, Carteret county, N. C., Mrs. Sarah Presbo, in the 107th year of her age.—She was the mother, grand-mother, and great-grand-mother of four generations.—[Newbern an.]

At his residence, in Beaufort county, on the 11th inst., Mr. James B. Adams, aged about 60 years. In Bath, Beaufort county, on the 11th inst., after a painful illness of three years, Mrs. Irene S., wife of Alfred Scott, in the 63d year of her age.

At his residence, near Washington, Beaufort county, Mr. Jeremiah Cherry, aged 79 years. The death of Mr. Cherry was attended with a singular and painful event—the death of his aged neighbor, Mr. Nathan Brown. Mr. B. had been in feeble health for a long time, and on the morning of Mr. C.'s death, he went over to take a last look at his old friend and neighbor, and while gazing at his lifeless corpse fell down dead.

North State Whig.

**WARRINGTON.**

ARRIVED.

Aug. 21.—schr Sarah Ann, Gove, Shallotte, turpentine, to G W Davis.  
22.—schr Saunders, Crabtree, Boston, to G W Davis.  
schr Lion, McCumber, New River, turpentine, to G W Davis.  
26.—schr Mogul, Moore, Matanzas, molasses, to G W Davis.  
Br brig Athion, James, Jamaica, to E Dickinson.

27.—brig Prince de Joinville, Taylor, Charleston, to E Dickinson.

CLEARED.

August 20.—brig Curacao, Higgins, Caracas, by P K Dickinson.  
20 schr Jerome, McKeever, Boston, by Barry & Bryant.  
22.—brig Baltic, Moulton, Boston, by E Dickinson.  
schr Saunders, Crabtree, New York, by C D Ellis & Co.  
schr Alaric, Rodicks, New York, by C D Ellis & Co.  
schr Ellen, Boon, Philadelphia, by G W Davis.  
25.—schr Com. Warrington, Whitaker, Philadelphia, by G W Davis.  
schr E S Powell, Murch, New York, by G W Davis.  
schr Sarah Ann, Gove, Shallotte, by G W Davis.  
schr Spray, Tortelle, Baltimore, by Brown & Deane.  
25.—schr Lion, McCumber, Onslow, by G W Davis.  
schr Lightfoot, Sleeper, New London, by Russell & Gammell.

"NEVER GIVE IT UP SO, MR. BROWN."—Old Song.

**FOR SALE.**

At No. 4 Water-street, North of Market Dock.  
60 HHDS. MARTINIQUE MOLASSES.  
34 bags Cuba COFFEE.  
20 Bags St. Domingo do.  
15 500 lbs. N. C. BACON HAMS.  
Bbls. Mess PORK.  
30 bales New York HAY.

**And shortly Expected.**  
3 hhds. St. Croix SUGAR,  
20 whole & 15 half bbls. Genesee FLOUR,  
1000 bushels CORN. JOHN HALL,  
August 29th, 1845. 50tf Ag't.

**Stolen.**

FROM the stable of the subscriber, on the night of the 25th inst., his HORSE. He is a black, somewhat sunburnt; about 9 years old, about 14 1/2 hands high, is in pretty good order, paces fast under saddle, has shoes on his fore feet only. A reasonable reward will be paid for the horse, and a better one for the thief.

August 29th, 1845. 50tf H. BROCKETT.

**CORN.**

1000 Bushels prime white Hyde county and 200 bushels prime yellow Edgecombe county CORN, just received, in store, and for sale by WM. COOKE, Ag't.

August 29th, 1845.

**BACON.**

LBS. Edgecombe county Bacon. For sale by WM. COOKE, Ag't.

August 29th, 1845.

**1000 BUSHELS.**

RUN AWAY from the subscriber, and supposed to be lurking in or about Wilmington, his negro boy SAM. Sam is about 5 feet 10 inches high, twenty-five years old, and very dark. The above reward will be paid to any person for the apprehension of the above described negro man.

August 29th, 1845. 50tf W. B. FLANNER.

**JOSEPH A. SINTAS.**

HAVING been burnt out at his old stand, on Front-street, below Market, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken a store two doors below his burnt building, where he will continue to carry on the

BAKERY & GROCERY BUSINESS, as heretofore. 50-2L.

Aug. 26, 1845.

**NOTICE.**